

The Weakness of Beatrice the Level Cap Holy Swordswoman featuring My Vampire Older Sister and Zombie Little Sister

She had come here to try out the relaxation room she had heard about. After leaving her coffin, Vampire Amatsu Erika had decided to try something new to prepare for the party that night.

“Nkh, ah. Wait, um, nh, I thought this was like a massage!?”

“We specialize in acupuncture points on the feet. Our service is good for your beauty and health, but I’m not sure if health is all that important for a Vampire.”

Vampires had a physical strength 20 times greater than that of humans, so who was this girl pinning Erika down so easily?

“I’m pretty sure you’re just digging your fingers right into the muscle fibers!”

“Yes, well, I am Kallikantzaros, a Vampire just like you. We are among equals here.”

“No, I’m not saying I’m a little too sensitive and don’t know how to handle these feelings! I’m saying it hurts! Like really hurts!!”

“Also, this point I have been focusing my attention on is the acupuncture point for people who are very interested in a younger boy. Rub, rub.”

“...”

“That was quite the reaction.”

“What? D-d-d-d-don’t be silly. There’s no such acupuncture-hagwah!?”

Erika’s back arched up like a high-voltage current was running through it. And Kallikantzaros’s explanation had not actually specified know if pressure to that

acupuncture point would make the described issue better or worse.

“Does it hurt? That counts as a reaction then.”

“(Tremble tremble tremble tremble tremble tremble!?)”

“And this here is the acupuncture point for people who secretly take naps using their step-brother’s pillow.”

“Gbwah! This is getting way more specific! Are you a foot acupuncture point profiler!?”

“Do not worry. You aren’t much different from that Zashiki Warashi whose soul has half escaped through her smiling mouth. Although she ultimately had a new law passed so she could marry her boy.”

“I’m not that bad!! And actually, that’s pretty impressive!!”

“Oh, you’re at it again?”

Someone small walked in.

Who was that grinning girl with silver hair and a ribbon dress? She did not seem to even be a Vampire.

“Oh, what a pain. Your entire body is so tense. But not to worry. Fairy Queen Sutriona is here to help.”

That was Dengeki for you. Vampires, swimsuits, queens, and silver hair. That was a little too much to exist together within a single square meter. A distant look entered the Eastern European Queen Vampire’s eyes.

Meanwhile, Kallikantzaros spoke to Sutriona as casually as someone asking a childhood friend to accompany her shopping.

“You can do below the big toe. That is the acupuncture point for people who think E-cups are the bare minimum for victory as a woman.”

“Is that so?”

“Hgyalogyah!? Bh, ph...I’m fine. That didn’t hurt at all!!”

Erika’s facial muscles were frozen in a smile, but she did have a chance at winning this. It could not last forever. The party was beginning soon, so she could escape with victory in her grasp as long as she endured a little longer!

“Now, let’s finish this.”

“Yes, I’ll finally be freed from this...”

“This is the acupuncture point for side characters. In other words, for those who are not the heroine.”

The world audibly froze over and then cracks ran through that ice.

Amatsu Erika awkwardly and forcibly twisted her body around to look back.

“Ho...ho ho ho. Don’t be silly. I’m right there in the title. It says ‘Vampire Older Sister’ right there!”

“But the story is from your brother’s viewpoint and he is clearly interested in the Forehead Glasses Class Rep.”

“How have you been spying on an entirely different world? No, wait, no! That isn’t true at all. No matter what happens in the meantime, the story is headed full throttle toward a big sister ending!!”

“And we can see if that’s true by applying pressure here. If it hurts, then you know you’re just a side character who gets continually strung along as an option only to leave emptyhanded.”

“Is it just me or is this turning into a contest to see how long I can last without admitting it hurts!? No, wait, hey...”

“Here goes.”

Kallikantzaros was coldhearted.

She gently placed her hand on the arch of Erika’s foot, and...

“Three, two, one...”